

HIS NAME IS MOURNING

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AND HIS EYE IS MOURNING THE MISTAKE
HE MADE LAST NIGHT.

The Explanation of the Fight Between Reporter Reynolds and a Railroad

The pavement in front of the Belvedere Hotel was the scene last night of a fight between T. Y. Reynolds, a reporter for the Globe-Democrat, and William H. Monroney, a clerk in the U. S. House of Representatives. Reynolds was seen to draw a revolver, but Monroney did not. The lady in the case was not identified.

Louis, Arkansas & Texas Railroad freight office. The direct cause of the fight was a remark made by Mr. Reynolds to Mr. Mourning, who was asking for an explanation from Mr. Reynolds about certain statements made in which a young lady was slightly spoken of. The three-cor-

nered affair between Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Mourning has been the gossip of the neighborhood of Thirteenth and Washington avenue for nearly a year past. The affair was settled last night, Mr. Mourning coming off minus a hat and plus a very bad black eye. Mr. Reynolds got only a few light

MR. MOURNING
was seen by a POST-DISPATCH reporter in his
room at No. 1221 Washington avenue this

morning. He was resting from his night's work and doctoring his bad eye. He said: "The thing happened in this way. When I first came into this neighborhood I made the acquaintance of a young lady with whom I soon became very good friends, and whom I called upon pretty regularly. Mr. Reynolds became ac-

company upon her and to make her believe some very bad stories about me, one of which was that in the presence of a number of young

then I had made remarks about the young lady which were improper and insulting. Hearing of Reynolds' statement I asked the young lady about the matter and she said that Mr. Reynolds had told her that I was making free with her name. I wrote a letter to Reynolds, asking him either to meet me or write and explain his reasons for making such statements about me.

notable to see him, as I did not know him either by sight or personally, until the night before last when I saw him at the Hotel Belvedere. Last night I again met him just at the entrance of the hotel, and asked him to stop a moment and explain matters, which he started to do. We were beginning to settle matters peaceably when Mr. Reynolds made a remark which I could not let pass unnoticed, so I

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name of man. I know him slightly and he tried his best to force his company upon me, and behaved in a manner that no decent gentleman should. He told me a number of stories about Mr. Mourning which I did not believe at all as I knew Mr. Mourning quite well. I don't want to be mixed up in this affair and don't want to have anything to do with Reynolds until the time comes. If he do behave himself he will be surprised and I don't want to be mixed up in this.

him in front of his office." The young lady seemed very decided in her opinions and determined upon her course of action.

MR. REYNOLDS TALKS.

A POST-DISPATCH reporter called upon Mr. Reynolds for the purpose of ascertaining from him his version of the affair. At first he de-

igned to say anything about the matter, but upon being informed that Mourning had made a statement, said: "The difficulty was caused by certain parties making a tool of Miss Nellie McKenna, the woman who figures in the matter, to gratify private malice. Mourning, a man aged about 33 years, and who is a stranger to me, appeared upon the scene as the author of a scurrilous

supplemented it last evening by waking up to see me opposite the Belvedere and insulting me, and not having the moral courage to face the consequence of his insult run away. He says I drew a pistol on him which is not true, nor was anything said about his coming back. When he disappeared, I know not where, leaving his hat on the sidewalk. My impression about the man who mistreated me, he being made a fool of by Miss McKenna who is herself a fool to try, hands off others. The insult was

tempting to force my attentions upon the woman, of which mention has been made, is absurd."

WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE!

An Advertiser Taking a Census of Those in
-New York.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, March 7.—The man who advertised for addresses of men and women who

considered themselves fools was startled by the number of replies which had come to hand up to yesterday afternoon. 'He has an office in town and he wanted the addresses for reasons of his own. "I never suspected before that the people of this city and vicinity were so modest in regard to their brain powers," he said yesterday. "If the replies continue to come in like this I shall begin to believe that more than half of the town's population are willing to acknowledge themselves fools."'

kept busy sorting the letters and arranging them in alphabetical order by name. Some of those who advertised in the paper gave evidence that they were not very foolish. One correspondent sent her advertiser a small piece of looking-glass with the advice, "Be sure you are always looking at yourself." Another sent a letter without paying the postage on it, with the remark, "I may be a fool, but I am not silly enough to waste a 3-cent stamp on you." "I play the cornet for two hours each night on my roof. The neighbors say that I am a fool. Can you engage me?" A Hoboken rugger wrote that he was not a fool, but could get friends to believe he was. The last stamp, some of the letters were lost.

A CURIOUS BURIAL.

**The Novel Plan of a Gentleman to Avoid
Being Buried Alive.**

By Telegram to the POST-DISPATCH.

NORWICH, Conn., March 7.—The details of a

mentary recently have just become public. A wealthy gentleman, a resident of the Plains," who made a tour of the world and resided in Paris many years, contracted a fever by being buried alive during the Commune at that city. It was so steadily upon him that he had provisions made in his will providing that his remains should be kept for our days before they were placed in their final resting place, the lid to the coffin was removed and the grave so closed that a person could readily get out. It also provided that food and water be placed in the coffin. A hammer, too, was placed near the coffin. The provisions were found to be sufficient for three days and three nights. Every one of the provisions was rigidly preserved.



